

Sequachee Valley News.

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SEQUACHEE, TENN., THURSDAY, MARCH 25, 1920

NO 37

LAST SESSION MARION TEACHERS

Poor Attendance and Many Fail to Take Part On Program.

The last teachers' monthly meeting for this school year was held Saturday at South Pittsburg in the city school building, convening at 10 o'clock.

It was not very well attended, and although an excellent program had been arranged, so many participants were absent that it could not be carried out. It seems that the teachers do not realize the importance of these monthly meetings as a means whereby to exchange ideas and improve themselves mentally.

After a short address of welcome by Prof. Jas. E. Dixon, of the city school, and two excellent readings by Miss Annie Powell, of South Pittsburg, Prof. Tate, county superintendent, called for volunteer talks, but there seemed to be few who had any ideas to express or desired to express those they had. This does not please Prof. Tate, who desires that the teachers shall be live wires, capable of imparting their knowledge to others.

Visiting teachers were entertained at lunch at the Wiesener restaurant, which they deeply appreciate. This feature was planned by Prof. Tate, who desired to send them to the hotel, but because of the lack of help found they could not be taken care of there.

The afternoon session was held at 1:30, when Rev. I. G. Stewart of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, gave a splendid address. His talk was full of good and helpful thoughts, and very beneficial.

A general discussion was held at the close of his address. Ex-Mayor Wilson, Prof. Tate, Prof. Dixon, and others participating, the subject being the question of salary vs. efficiency of teachers.

A vote of thanks was passed to those who had contributed to the success of the meeting, and adjournment made till next school year.

S. A. DUNWODY FRACTURES LEG

S. A. Dunwody, the well known carpenter and contractor South Pittsburg, fractured a leg Saturday morning when he fell from a scaffold. The injury while not serious is very painful but he is recovering under care of Dr. Curry.

"The Tire Trouble Hospital"

Usher Vulcanizing Works

SO. PITTSBURG, TENN.

Re-Treading and Vulcanizing
Correctly Done
EVERY JOB GUARANTEED

WE SELL
Fisk, Mason and Republic
... TIRES ...

Tires for repair may be left at News Office, Sequachee, where advice concerning same will be cheerfully given, and shipment made to shop.

UNCLE TOM'S LETTER

My great grandfather came from Scotland and was of Irish descent. He came in company with granddaddy Tom Smith who settled near Fosterville, Tenn. Granddaddy Moore was another Scotch Irishman, and Grandfather West settled near Shelbyville close to where Wartrace now stands, while my father's grandfather entered land in what is now known as Rutherford county, known as Black Fox camp. Soon tiring of that, he traded it for a blind horse and entered land in the Kentucky purchase. He sold that for a little yoke of steers and came to Lick Springs, now Nashville and entered land in the vicinity of that place.

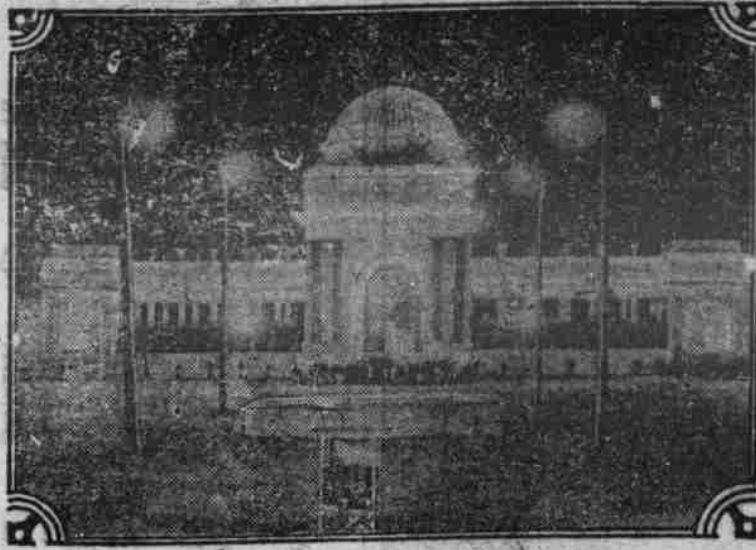
He traded that for another yoke of steers and a cart. About that time the Indians attacked the Lick Springs Fort and he and his eldest son were killed and were buried on Capitol Hill.

I've heard my grandmother say that the wolves were so bad that she had to keep a fire burning all night to keep them away. At that time granddaddy and her lived in a rail pen. Our grandfathers and grandmothers certainly bore their burdens with a heroism never excelled and rarely ever equalled. My great grandfather was a hunter and would often be gone for a week at a time, and grandmother and the negroes kept the farm going. There had been two or three of grandfather's neighbors that had gone turkey hunting up in the Beech Grove nob and never were seen any more. The Indians were at peace or supposed to be, and it was a mystery. Grandfather studied the matter over, and being a hunter and also an Indian fighter, he decided he would find out the cause of his neighbor's disappearance. Although the family tried to prevent him he shouldered Old Betsey and away he went. Between daylight and sunup he got to the top of one of the nob. Selecting a place of concealment he gave a call as near like a turkey as possible. He was immediately answered by a gobble over, on another nob. He called again and was answered. Granddaddy said, "I didn't like the sound, and then it seemed too eager to be a real turkey." He decided to leave his place of concealment and go clear around to the opposite of where the supposed turkey was. It would gobble once in a while. Getting on the opposite side he began to cautiously approach the place. Directly it gobbled again, and he looked up into a tree that was forked and he saw an Indian sitting in the fork of the tree. Getting up close enough for Old Betsey to reach the Indian he took good aim and out tumbled the Indian. That was the last Indian killed in that section of country and no more white men were missing.

This beautiful country with its fertile fields and nice homes was not very long ago a wilderness covered with cane, yet your grandfathers conquered this wilderness and erected homes until the whole land seems to be a garden. With all our troubles it seems the spirit that actuated the pioneers has not lost its force.

Now, let us stop long enough to ask ourselves why did our forebears take such a dangerous risk? Was it for the sole reason they wanted to be free? Some say they sought religious freedom.

MANILA CARNIVAL BIG ATTRACTION OF FAR EAST



This is the season of the year when the Philippines become the playground for the entire orient. It is carnival season in Manila.

In 1908 the first Philippine carnival was held on historic Wallace Field in Manila in February, when the climate of the islands is at its best, and each succeeding year there has been a larger and more elaborate celebration. The 1920, or Victory Carnival, will be the greatest event of its sort ever held anywhere in the Far East.

There are commercial and government exhibits in connection with the carnival, and on no other occasion is it possible to gain at once such a comprehensive idea of the production and

development of resources of the archipelago as that which is offered the visitor at the carnival city.

In the evenings the carnival becomes the center of Philippine and oriental social activity. A huge open air auditorium serves for the elaborate nightly balls, and on its mammoth floor thousands of couples swing together to the strains of music furnished by the famous Constabulary and other military bands. Probably at no other place in the world will one see an equally impressive cosmopolitan spectacle.

The Manila visitor who can plan his trip to arrive at the Pearl of the Orient for carnival time may well deem himself fortunate.

They may have desired that, but they also wanted political freedom as well. I can imagine our pioneer fathers, the freest men that ever lived. That is why they braved the dangers of the wilderness. They made and enacted but few laws, while today we are burdened with laws that our fathers never dreamed of or thought about. Every little jackass that goes to the Legislature or Congress must hang some kind of a law around the people's neck for them to tote. Our fathers were honest and treated each other fairly, but the shysters and bloodsuckers have about destroyed all the freedom our fathers bequeathed us, and we are continually crying for more laws. Better ask for the repeal of a lot.

UNCLE TOM.

PRYOR HOSIERY MILLS INCREASING OUTPUT

The Pryor Hosiery Mills are moving along splendidly, so manager Goodwin who was here Saturday evening, assures us.

The output is now 260 pairs of misses or children's seamless hose per day. There are forty machines now in operation and will be more by April 10th.

The plant is rapidly getting into shape, and is a great help to the entire county.

We understand a movement is on foot to form a real estate company to offer workers locating in Jasper attractive homes, or in other words to develop an ideal mill town. The movement is commendable and should be pushed to completion.

WHERE THEY MAKE OLD TIRES GOOD

One of the interesting places to visit in South Pittsburg is the Usher Vulcanizing Works, the advertisement of which appears in this issue.

There they take a tire that apparently has seen its last days with a fierce-looking blow-out, skilfully insert new material, and vulcanize it—that is apply steam heat to it—and behold! a tire fit for a lot of service is produced. Vicious rim cuts are also cured by the same process.

And the expense is a minimum, and often three or four dollars saves a \$25 tire. The News has tried the process and knows whereof it speaks.

Last week the Messrs. Usher added a re-treading machine to the plant and now can put a band of new rubber on a tire all the way around in a beautiful ribbed tread. The price for such work is generally estimated at half the price of a standard new tire.

Save on your tire expense by repair work. To help you do so Mr. Usher has made the News office a depot in Central Marion for work of the kind, and advice will be cheerfully as to what to do with a damaged tire that is submitted for repair.

Palmer Man Named.

Palmer, Tenn., March 20.—G. B. Thom, of this place, has been appointed district mine inspector for the State Bureau of Mines by A. W. Evans, chief mine inspector. He succeeds J. B. Robinson, who has resigned to accept an important position in Texas.

Denham & Arendale Co. SOUTH PITTSBURG, TENN.

sell the "New Symphony"

Talking Machine

The sweetest, clearest tone talking machine made. Cash or terms. Hear these machines and you buy one. Phone or write us for prices and terms.

OFFICERS: T. G. GARRETT, Vice-Pres.
S. H. ALEXANDER, Pres. F. A. KELLY, Cashier

MARION TRUST & BANKING CO

JASPER, TENN.

Capital, Surplus and Profits, \$ 25,000.00
Deposits, 123,000.00

We pay interest on time deposits.
Combine absolute safety with satisfactory service.
Give particular attention to business of farmers.
Invite new accounts upon our merits for strength and superior facilities.
A strong bank can accord liberal treatment to its patrons. Our past policy and ample resources are our guarantee for the future.

We Want Your Business

Paris, Texas

Special to the News.

I have been planting beans, onions and okra and am so tired I could not tell the truth if it took an extra breath, but I stayed with the planting until I got thru with the job. My mustard and lettuce and an early planting of onions are up and looking nice. My Irish potatoes are almost up. I examined them today and they are sprouted and will be up in a few days.

I have been busy reading letters this week. I have received five or six up to Wednesday afternoon.

Last week I mentioned in my letter that Mrs. E. C. Bracken had been called to Oklahoma to see her grandfather, as he was very sick. The old man died Saturday morning, Mar. 13. Cause of his death was supposed to be old age, as he was very old. I do not know what his age was, something over 80.

I saw the notice of the death of J. W. Simpson, of Jasper, in last week's paper. Jasper lost a good citizen, almost one of the oldest men in Jasper. Sorry to hear of Johnny's death.

Corn planting claims the attention of the farmers in Texas at present. Everyone seems to be busy planting and preparing to plant and are just as cheerful as if they had made and saved a good crop last year. I had a letter yesterday from my brother at Arlington, saying he finished gathering his 1919 crop one day and started planting his 1920 crop the next day. That is like putting all of the time in the field.

I had a letter from my daughter who lives four miles south of Dallas. She says they are getting along fine with their crop, says they will have all their other crops planted and out of the way before cotton planting time comes. She is preparing to raise a good lot of chickens this spring, she has some hens setting. Her little boy thinks 24 hours is long enough for a hen to set. Every morning he goes to see about them. His mother ought to get some of the kind of hens my mother used to have. About one trip would be about all he would make for the old hen would sure flog him every time he went to see her. I was as afraid of those old blue speckled hens as I was of a bear.

Everytime I went near the nest, or a covey of little chicks the old hen would get me. I could not run fast enough to get away. About the time I would begin to think I had the old hen beat she would rise and fly and strike me in the back and such a flogging as I would get was enough to break any boy from bothering any more, but not so. My brother just older than I would tell me I did not have the nerve to try it again next day. He would keep on until I would venture up again pretty close. The old hen would turn her feathers wrong way and start. I would too, but she would catch me and I would get a good flogging. Then my brother would laugh at me I was not as afraid of my brother as I was of the old hen, and I was more successful with him than I was with the old hen. I could claim a victory sometime, but never with the old hen. But if Richard had that kind of a hen, he would learn to stay away and let the old hen boss her own job.

Our candidates are keeping very quiet so far. I guess each one is afraid to say anything, his opponent might say something.

As I am not feeling well, I will stop for this time. Lone Star.

VALLEY BUS TURNS OVER

One of the busses on the Sequatchie Valley Bus Line, running from Jasper to South Pittsburg to Jasper, turned over while attempting to pass thru the high water at Battle Creek last. A young lady passenger is reported injured by flying glass when it was necessary to break a window to get the passengers out, the water submerging the door.

The continued rains caused Battle Creek to get on a rampage and the pike at the bridge north of South Pittsburg has been flooded, making passage dangerous. Water was up to running board of cars, and the passage was made on a fill with 10 feet of water on either side. Drivers had to watch for glimpses of road through the water, there being guide posts.

Hayes Moore, Sequatchie, is so interested in the courting correspondence of the News, that he has to read it regularly from now on.

A. R. PRYOR, Inc.

AGENTS

Dodge Bros. Automobiles

Tullahoma JASPER Winchester
MAIN OFFICE